

[PRICE \$21 PER MONTH.

INTIMATIONS.

of Record on the 20th instant.
 Secretary of the Directors,
RUSSELL & Co.,
 Secretaries.
 16th April, 1880. [704]

POST-OFFICE NOTICES.

✱ The authorised List of Mails sent in
 connection with this paper is the one published
 twice each day in our Extra, which is always
 corrected to a much later hour than that given
 below.
 A MAIL WITH DROPS
 For Shanghai.—Per *Celtia Monarch*, to-day,
 the 20th instant, at 5 P.M.
 For Yokohama and Higo.—Per *Merioneth-
 shire*, to-day, the 20th instant, at 11.30 A.M.
 For Nagasaki.—To-day, the 20th instant, at
 3.30 P.M.
 For Saigon.—Per *Tunis*, to-day, the 20th
 instant, at 5 P.M.
 For Amoy and Tamsui.—Per *Hailong*, to-
 morrow, the 21st instant, at 5 P.M.
 For Hongkong and Swatow.—Per *Booth-*
by, on Sunday, the 23rd inst., at 8.30 A.M.
 For Straits and Calcutta.—Per *Hindooctan*,
 on Tuesday, the 25th inst., at 11.30 A.M.
 His Excellency the Governor is pleased to
 order, under Section XII of the Post Office
 Act, 1878, that the Late Post charged on
 Correspondence posted after certain hours for
 Europe, America, the Australian Colonies,
 Shanghai, &c., shall be 10 Cents, instead of 18
 as hitherto.
 MAILS BY THE SPANISH PACKET.
 The French Contract Packet "DELIZO"
 will sail for Europe, on the 25th inst., at 4.30 P.M.

instant, with Mails to and through the United Kingdom and Europe: via Naples; to Saigon, Straits Settlements, Batavia, Barmah, Ceylon, the Australasian Colonies, Funcherry, Madras, Calcutta, Aden, Egypt, Malta, and Gibraltar.

HOURS FOR CLOSING THE CONTRACT MAILS.

THE ENGLISH MAIL.—DAY OF DEPARTURE.

1 P.M., Money Order Office closes.

3 P.M., Registry of Letters closes. Posting of all printed matter and patterns ceases.

4 P.M., Mails closed, except for Late Letters.

4.10 P.M., Letters may be posted with Late Fee of 10 cents until time of departure.

4.50 P.M., when the Post Office closes entirely.

4.40 P.M., Late Letters may be posted on board the packet with Late Fee of 10 cents until time of departure.

THE FRENCH MAIL.

SATURDAY.—

5 P.M., Money Order Office closes. Post Office closes, except the night box, which is always open until time of office hours.

MONDAY.—

7 A.M., Post Office opens.

7 A.M., Registry of Letters closes. Posting of all printed matter and patterns ceases.

8 A.M., Mails closed, except for Late Letters.

11.10 A.M., Letters may be posted with Late Fee of 10 cents until

11.30 A.M., when the Post Office closes entirely.

11.40 A.M., Late Letters may be posted on board the packet with Late Fee of 18 cents until time of departure.

MAILS BY THE UNITED STATES PACKET.

The United States Mail Packet "BELGIC" will be despatched on TUESDAY, the 25th instant, with Mails for Japan, San Francisco, the Sandwich Islands, Honolulu, Peru, &c., which will be closed as follows:—

2.15 P.M., Registry closes.

3.30 P.M., Post Office closes, but Letters (except those for Non-Union Countries) may be posted on board the Packet with Late Fee of 10 cents extra Postage until the time of departure.

Correspondence for Non-Union West-Indies (except the Bahamas and Hayti), Monte Video,

REGULATIONS AS TO SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' LETTERS.

1.—Private in the Army or Navy, Non-commissioned Officers,* Army Schoolmasters (not Superintending or First Class) or Schoolmasters may send halfpence letters to the United Kingdom via Brindisi or via Marseilles at the rate of four pence (postage) each, while may be prepaid either in Imperial or in Hongkong Stamps.

2.—The same privileges apply to letters addressed to the Privates and Non-commissioned Officers named above.

3.—All such letters prepaid at the former rate of two cents (one penny) will be forwarded to or from the United Kingdom by private steamer and at the rate of one penny.

4.—Private steamers leave Hongkong for London about every ten days, and are open for seven weeks on the voyage.

5.—The letters must be enclosed half an ounce. No banknotes, jewellery, &c., can be sent, even with the ends open.

6.—If from a Soldier or Sailor his class and description must be stated in full on the letter, and if he was sent by the Commanding Officer, with name of regiment, ship, &c., to fail.

7.—If to a Soldier or Sailor, his class and description must be stated in full on the letter, and if sent in full.

8.—Soldiers and Sailors have no privileges with regard to books or papers, nor can these be prepaid with Imperial Stamps.

* But not Warrant Officers, viz.—Assistant Engineer, Gunner, Boatswain, or Carpenter.

To provide means of remitting small sums of money to or from this Colony and between the Ports of China, the Colonies and the Islands of the Office are allowed (but not required) to purchase Hongkong Postage Stamps from foreign residents.

The Stamps tendered for sale must not exceed the value, must be perfectly clean, in good condition, and in strips of at least two, as no separate Stamps will be purchased: They must be presented personally or accompanied

Letters containing Stamps should be registered, and the Stamps should be secured from observation.

LETTERS FOR THE UNITED STATES BY SAILING SHIP.

When it is desired to forward letters to the United States by a sailing ship which is not notified as carrying a mail, it is only necessary to post the letters in the ordinary way, marked with the name of the ship, and prepaid—8 cents per half ounce as usual. This Office then undertakes the duty of obtaining notice of departure and despatching the mail. It is to be remarked that the letters be posted 14 days at least one day before the date fixed for sailing.

SEA MESSAGES.

Persons who send Messages of Tea through the Post in Tins are requested to have them made flat or square instead of round, as it is impossible to pack round tins securely in the mail bags. It is believed that the tins will travel safely in flat tins, which are not so liable as round ones to be bulged in.

A 4 by 8 by 11 inches is suggested as a good size. The tins should not have sharp corners.

Correspondence for the West Indies (except those belonging to the Postal Union the Bahamas, and Hayti), for Monte Video, Paraguay, and Uruguay can no longer be sent via San Francisco.

STAMP OFFICE.

The above Office has now provided with a 5-cent die, Books of Receipts, Rent Collectors' Books, and a Receipt Book, all of which in the same manner as Cheque Books. Loose receipt forms can also be stamped if required.

INDEMNITY FOR THE LOSS OF A REGISTERED LETTER.

The Post Office is not legally responsible for the safe delivery of Registered Correspondence, but nonetheless it will be prepared to make good the value of any registered letter or parcel lost or passing through the Post, to the extent of \$10, in certain cases, provided—

1.—That the sender duly observed all the com-

3.-That application was made to the Postmaster-General of Hongkong immediately the letter with the envelope being invariably forwarded with each application unless it also is lost.

4.-That the Postmaster-General is satisfied that the loss occurred whilst the correspondence was in the custody of the British Postal administration in China, that it was not caused by any fault on the part of the sender, by destruction or damage of any kind, nor by the dishonesty or negligence of any person or persons in the employment of the Hongkong Post Office.

5.-No compensation can be paid for items damaged to fragile articles such as portraits, engravings, and the like, which are sent through their destination, although in a broken, or deteriorated condition.

EXTRACTS.

BEYOND.
Never a word is said,
But it trembles in the air,
And the trumpet voice has sped,
The vibrant cry,
And perhaps far off in eternal years
The echo may ring upon our ears.
Never are kind acts done
To wipe the weeping eyes,
But like flashes of the sun,
They gleam to the skies;
And up above the angels roar
How we have helped the sorrowed.
Never a day is given,
But it knows the future years,
And it carries up to heaven
Its music on its tears.
While the to-morrowe and wait,
The silent music by the water side:
There is no end to the sky,
And the stars are everywhere,
And time is eternity.
And the bells are ever there,
For the common death of the common day.
Are ringing bells in the far away.
—Sunday Magazine. E. HENRY DEXTER.

A LETTER OF NAPOLEON I.

The American extracts from a publication by Major Theodore J. Jackson, a curious letter, said to have been written by his father, by Napoleon when a mere child and a pupil at the military school at Brienne. The letter is dated from the latter place, April 5th 1781, and runs as follows:—“Father, if you or my protectors cannot afford me the means of living more honorably in this house, bring me back home at once. I am tired of proclaiming my indignance and of seeing the sneers of insolent scholars when nothing but their fortune elevates above me, but there is not one who is not a hundred times better than the noble sentiments which animate me. Is your son to remain the laughing-stock of a few plebeians, who, with their own means of enjoyment, insult me by smiling at my privations? If you are unable to afford me any improvement of my position here, take me away from Brienne, and put me into some mechanical position. From this offer you may judge of my despair. Please believe that my letter has not been dictated by the vain desire of indulging in expensive amusements, which I have no taste for. I only want to be able to show that I have the means of procuring them like my companions. Your respectful and affectionate son, BONAPARTE.”

THE INTELLIGENCE OF THE ANT.

Without brains, dull in the color, and insignificant in size, the ant is not only the most wonderful of the insect race, but, next to man, perhaps the most gifted of the whole animal kingdom. Sir J. Lubbock, who has made a special study of these insects, goes so far as to say that although the antrophid approaches more nearly to man in bodily structure than any other animal, the “ant” has a fair claim to rank next to man in the scale of intelligence. Yet, though they have no brain, but only a series of nervous ganglia connected by threads, they possess reasoning powers and are marvellously intelligent; can work in concert under leaders; can converse with each other; possess enduring memories; evince love, hatred, and compassion; can play as well as work; will fight with desperate courage in defence of their homes; will make war against neighbouring states and carry off their prisoners into servitude; will nurse and tend their young; will keep niches called in sheds built expressly for them; will lay up stores of honey and grain; will till the soil; weed the ground, plant seeds, and reap the harvest; and lastly, who will bury their dead with elaborate ceremony.—Rev. J. G. Wood, in the Sunday Magazine.

STONEWALL JACKSON.

A SCHOOL-BOY'S RECOLLECTIONS OF THE HERO OF THE CONFEDERACY.

My first recollection of Stonewall Jackson is when I was a school-boy at Lexington, Va., in the fall of 1860. I am not able to say whether it was the peculiar carriage of the stiff, military-looking instructor who daily passed the college grounds that was of chief interest to the students of Washington College, or whether the stories told of daring and reckless courage in his early military career, or whether the heroism of romance and made him an object of worship in their youthful minds. Whatever the cause, the solid tramp of Major Jackson on the plank walk would be the signal to stop all games or mirth that may have been in progress on the college campus until he had passed. The stiff, stolid-looking man could pass on a college walk as easily as a giant on a battlefield. After a single touch of his cap was the silent recognition given of the deferential respect shown by the boys.
“Old Jack,” as he was familiarly called by cadets and students, was so plain in manner and attire, there was so little effort at show, his feet were so large and his arms and hands fastened to his body in such an awkward shape, that the cadets took much pleasure in him as a professor. They feared him in the lecture-room, they paid the strictest deference to him on parade, but in showing a stranger the sights about the Institute a cadet was never known to point out “Old Jack” as one of the ornaments of the institution. He was more popular with the college students, who did not share the same reasons for fearing the austerity of his manner, but who knew him as the son-in-law of their college president, Rev. George Junkin.

IN THE SOCIAL CIRCLE.

My first meeting with General Jackson in the social circle was one evening, when he called to see a friend at our boarding house. I shall never forget the impression his manner and appearance made upon me. Boy as I was, I looked upon him with a reverential awe. I had heard the stories of his struggles in early life, of how he had walked from his house in Lewis county to Washington to receive his appointment as a cadet at West Point; of his being ill-prepared, and the difficulty he had in keeping up with his classes; and then I had heard of his brilliant career in Mexico, of his mounting the walls of Chapultepec with the American flag in his hands; and here now was the hero of my youthful enthusiasm before me. He was so different from what I thought a hero ought to be. There was so little animation, no grace, no enthusiasm, all when I was a boy, and afterwards. He sat perfectly erect, his back touching the back of the chair nowhere, the large hands were spread out, one on each knee, while the large feet, sticking out at an exact right angle to the legs (the angle seemed to have been determined with mathematical precision), occupied an unwarranted space. The figure recalled to my boyish mind what I had once seen—a ruyi, Egyptian-carved girdle intended to represent one of the Pharaohs.

But when the conversation commenced I lost sight of the awkward-looking figure. I even lost the reverential awe which had so deeply impressed me at first. I only saw the mild eye smiling benignly, and only heard a soft, melodious voice speaking, it is true, in short, crisp sentences—but withal as mild and winning as a woman's. I then understood why it was that Major Jackson could be a hero. Underlying that tough, uncomely exterior was a vein of the most exquisite sentiment. In the soul of the man was a nobility which shone out, and that nobility which controlled and made him the master of his fellow-men. In after

days, when I saw the uplifting of his dusty, careworn forehead, the wild enthusiasm among his veteran legions, I knew whence this power emanated.
JACKSON A BROTHERHOOD TALK.
The next time I heard Jackson talk was in a political meeting one night in the town of Lexington. It was during the memorable presidential canvass of 1860. Rockbridge was a solid old Whig community. The majority of Democrats, under the leadership of Governor Letcher, supported Douglas. The Breckinridge men had a small force. The leading spirits of this faction called a meeting one evening at the courthouse. It was a small gathering, and when the two leaders, Colonel Massie and General Patton, had reported their resolutions, a vote from the four parts of the building, in a quick, decisive tone, was heard to call out, “Mr. Chairman.” All eyes were instantly turned toward the speaker and beheld the stiff-looking figure of Major Jackson. No one suspected him of being a politician, and a general anxiety was manifested to know what he was going to say, and consequently the strictest attention was paid. In a speech of fifteen minutes he reviewed the resolutions, endorsed them, spoke of the dangers threatening the South, the duty of taking a firm stand, and then sat down. He displayed one quality of an orator not always exhibited by political speakers; when he was done, he quit.

The Frank Patton spoken of in this connection went out the next spring as a lieutenant in the Rockbridge Riflemen, and when he was killed at Chancellorsville held the position of brigadier-general, and fell at the head of Jackson's old “Stonewall” brigade. His was as dauntless a spirit as that of his old commander, and they are quietly sleeping together in the Lexington cemetery.

SUPERINTENDENT OF A NEGRO SUNDAY SCHOOL.

At the request of a young friend in the town of Lexington, who expected to be absent several weeks, I agreed to supply his place temporarily as a teacher in the colored school. Accordingly on the next Sabbath afternoon I repaired to the lecture-room of the Presbyterian church. I found the room well filled with colored children, whose clean clothes and shining ebony faces evinced their appreciation of the interest taken in them by the white folks. I found present a dozen or more young white ladies and gentlemen, who acted as teachers and standing by a table on the inside of the railing surrounding the pulpit was the superintendent of the school, Thomas Jonathan Jackson.

I doubt whether in after days, during the great historical events in which he was the chief actor, General Jackson felt more truly the responsibility of his position than he did that Sabbath afternoon. The commander of that little army of sable children. With characteristic promptness, just as the exercises on the clock touched the figure 3, the hands of the school were opened by his saying, “Let us pray.” According to the Presbyterian mode he prayed in a standing attitude. My recollection is that his prayer was striking and simple. There was no superfluous ornamentation about it, neither were there any rhetorical flourishes. It was the simple pleading of an earnest soul. It was free from the preamble so often used by both ministers and laymen in their public prayers, wherein they undertake to inform fully of the current events of the past. Praying for granted that Omnipotence knew all that was in the community, he prayed for the weak and praying for strength. There was the true contrition of heart, accompanied by a faith which took a sure hold on the promises. And his voice seemed to tremble as he prayed for a special blessing on his little charge—the negro children of the town who had gathered together in a Sunday school. It was in the days of slavery, and their neglected condition excited his sympathy, and a sense of duty impelled him to make an effort to redeem them from the slavery of sin. Some of the Bourbon aristocracy criticised his action and even went so far as to threaten prosecution. But a better sense of duty prevailed in the community, and he went forward in the path of duty. It can be very well understood, then, why he betrayed emotion when presenting his little army of dusky soldiers to the review of the Great Commander. It was the faithful soldier making a full report to head-quarters. It was the obedient soldier asking for instructions. “That was Stonewall's way,” only his military mind was not so extensive.

The next spring the fire of war broke their lurid glare over the entire land. Then it was Jackson took a final farewell of Lexington, never to return until he was brought back to be buried, according to his dying request, “in the Valley of Virginia.”

The Cadets were ordered to the field. Major Jackson was selected to command them. After the passage of the ordinance of secession on the 17th of April, 1861, the war spirit was at fever-heat in Virginia. The steady-going old town of Lexington had suddenly become metamorphosed into a bustling military camp. Volunteer companies were being organized, and every preparation being made for a horrible war.

It was a bright Sabbath morning early in May, and a vast concourse of people had gathered on Institute Hill to see the youthful soldiers start for the war. The baggage and camp equipment had been put into the wagons, the horses hitched in the drivers' mounted, with whip in hand, waiting for the command to pull out. The Cadets were in line, their cheeks aglow, and their eyes sparkling with the expectation of military glory awaiting them. Poor boys! Little did they know that they stood there in their bright uniforms and with their bright shining in the morning sunlight, how few of them would be left to answer at the last roll-call of the Army of Northern Virginia. As they stood thus, Major Jackson, mounted on an ordinary-looking horse, rode up. His face was as calm and unmoved as ever, the lips tightly compressed, and looking just as he looked at Kenesaw Mountain. He was looking at the side of an elderly-looking gentleman in clerical cloth standing in front of the main entrance to the Institute. Major Jackson wheeled his horse, and, facing his battalion as he raised his cap, said, “Let us pray.” The venerable Dr. White, of the Presbyterian church, took the place of the first, and, having his eyes locked on the sun, poured forth a feeling prayer. It was a memorable scene. Just as the clergyman pronounced the “Amen,” Jackson wheeled his horse, and in a short, crisp manner gave the command, “Forward, march!” Waving a silent adieu to the assembled crowd, he rode off at the head of the column. That was the last time his gaze ever fell upon the town of Lexington.

A WESTERN VIRGINIAN.
His subsequent history is known to all. No hero in the annals of war ever won more enduring fame than Stonewall Jackson. His fame is the common heritage of all Americans. The Federal soldiers follow him with pride in recounting his valorous deeds as does the Confederate foot-cavalryman who followed him on the long and weary march. We can point with just pride to the fact that he was a native West Virginian.
For when white-bellied generals tell of the glory of their ancestors, and when the children at their knees shall hear of the deeds of their fathers, let them remember that it was Stonewall Jackson who led the van of their ancestors.

PLAYING CHESS WITH LIVING MEN.

At a recent visit of the King of Cambodia to the French Governor of Saigon, chess was played with living pieces. A space 20 yards square was marked out on the Boulevard Norodon, surrounded by a railing and divided by bamboo sticks into squares. On these squares stood young men in distinctive costumes, and when two players by groups wished for a game they told an old Bonze what move they desired, whereupon the young chessman shifted his position accordingly, or, if captured, retired from the fight. The King of Cambodia is said to have 53 children.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE THEATRE.

“Sylvanus Urban” in his “Table Talk” in the *Quarterly Magazine* says he has heard from good authority that the Prince of Wales proposes with a view to increase facility for attending the theatre to make seven o'clock the ordinary hour of dinner, and to adjourn the theatre to theatrical evening. There is a chance, if the chance in question comes into effect, that there will be one more place on the stage for dramatic work of a high order. At present the place of entertainment late dinner affects is but a kind of composition the common effects of which are a neglected drama and a degraded stage.

THE FIRST IRISHMAN.

In an article on the “Primitive Irish,” the author of “Who are the Irish?” playfully observes:—“Some think that if we realize the bardic tale of Scotia, the daughter of Pharaoh, on Tara's sacred hill, we have got far enough. While that worthy scholar, who was at the head of a school near the Tower of Babel, teaching Hebrew and Irish there, came over to Ireland, he found somebody there before him. When Noah's niece, hearing of a coming Deluge, indulged a woman's fears in running away beforehand, she very naturally got to the end of the world in Ireland. She and, as reported, a prince of three men, but old chronicles had too much contempt for women to tell us of her lady companions. Those who doubt the universality of the Deluge have thus a famous argument on their side; since, if the Irish had been all drowned at the Deluge, how should we know anything about Cessles, the niece of Noah?”

AN INTELLIGENT CAT.

A correspondent of *Nature* writes:—“I have a well-bred and gentle tortoiseshell cat, a female lady. It is her habit not to steal food from dishes which the family is using; in cold weather, if a dish is placed in the fender to keep warm, its contents are safe from herself. She has a kitten by no means so refined as herself, one, in fact, that takes after her mother, namely, she is very fond of her. One morning, recently the old cat was lying at our breakfast table upon the hearth; the kitten was playing about it. It was a very cold morning, and a plate of herrings was put into the fender to be kept warm until they were to be eaten. The kitten, smelling the fish, stopped gaily at the fender, with tail erecting itself, towards the hearth. An angry growl from the old cat attracted the notice of all in the room, and to my intense amusement and surprise, I saw her strike the kitten a violent blow on the chest, strong enough to overturn the little creature, which retired humiliated to another part of the room.”

PARADOXES.

Is there anything more curious or strange in fiction than the simple fact expressed by the paradox that ignorance is bold and knowledge reserved? or that by Thomas Fuller, that learning has gained most by those books by which the printers have lost? What is more remarkable than that labour should be so scarce in China, that vast tracts of land lie waste because there are no labourers to reclaim them? That the best building in the world should be the jail at Bechick in the capital, and that it should never have contained a prisoner? It is hard to believe that Moliere, the famous French humourist, and writer of comedies, bore himself with habitual sadness and melancholy. That Cowley, who boasts with so much gaiety of the versatility of his passion amongst so many sweethearts, should have wanted the confidence of his address one. That Young, the author of the *Night Thoughts*, was known as the gayest of his circle of acquaintance. That the pious Cowper should have attempted suicide. That Thomson, the poet of the “Seasons,” should have composed so much classic and vigorous verse in bed.

TRAVELLING STONES.

Many of our readers will doubtless have heard of the famous travelling stones of Australia. Similar curiosities have recently been found in Nevada, which are described as almost perfectly round, the majority of them as large as a walnut, and of an iron nature. When distributed about upon the floor, table, or other level surface, within two or three feet of each other, they immediately begin to travel toward a common centre, and there lie huddled like a lot of eggs in a nest. A single stone, removed to a distance of three and a half feet, upon being released, at once started off with wonderful and somewhat comical celerity to join its fellows; taken away four or five feet it remains motionless. They are found in a region that is comparatively barren, and in a hilly country. Scattered over hills bare region are, little basins, from a few feet to a rod or two in diameter; and it is in the bottom of these that the rolling stones are found. They are from the size of a pea to five or six inches in diameter. The cause of these stones rolling together is doubtless to be found in the material of which they are composed, which appears to be lodestone or magnetic iron ore.

ART AND CIVILIZATION.

Any student who has been a careful reader of the history of art may have noticed that the *difficult* of the present day would have to believe, but that the fine arts were developed by civilization. The numerous examples which remain to us of the different dates in the two great art epochs of Greece and Italy show a parallelism of progression from the earlier to the later times *pari passu* with the march of intellect. And he may also have noted that commerce was the root, intellectual development the stalk, and the flower of civilization. But the *difficult* of the present day, and try to persuade as that art is the root and stem, and commerce and civilization the flowers. Of old time the national demand for art made the artist; now we would make artists to wait for a demand upon their powers in some supposed good time coming. The reader, again, may have noticed that there were none of the modern paraphernalia for developing art, neither Royal Academies nor departmental schools, nor museums. The rulers and the public of those days made splendid opportunities for the artist, and manfully rewarded him for taking advantage of them. They created schools, by making work, and the artists who were the efficient makers who never failed to have worthy scholars. Such was the system of art development in the great times. But thousands visit the classic grounds and return without being one whit the wiser for the privilege, as is shown by their persisting to update a system, and to imitate a style, and to follow a school. Michael Angelo, and Raphael again, found their opportunities, and flourished.—W. C. C. Thomas, in *Social Notes*.

HONGKONG MARKETS.

As reported by CHINESE ON THE 19TH MAY, 1880.

OPTION GOODS.	
American Bells, 30 yds, per piece	\$2.35 to 3.10
American Bells, 15 yds, per piece	\$1.90 to 2.40
Octon Yarn, No. 10 to 24, per 400 lbs	\$8.00 to 10.00
Octon Yarn, No. 25 to 35, per 400 lbs	\$10.00 to 12.00
Octon Yarn, No. 35 to 45, per 400 lbs	\$12.00 to 14.00
Octon Yarn, No. 45 to 55, per 400 lbs	\$14.00 to 16.00
Octon Yarn, No. 55 to 65, per 400 lbs	\$16.00 to 18.00
Octon Yarn, No. 65 to 75, per 400 lbs	\$18.00 to 20.00
Octon Yarn, No. 75 to 85, per 400 lbs	\$20.00 to 22.00
Octon Yarn, No. 85 to 95, per 400 lbs	\$22.00 to 24.00
Octon Yarn, No. 95 to 105, per 400 lbs	\$24.00 to 26.00
Octon Yarn, No. 105 to 115, per 400 lbs	\$26.00 to 28.00
Octon Yarn, No. 115 to 125, per 400 lbs	\$28.00 to 30.00
Octon Yarn, No. 125 to 135, per 400 lbs	\$30.00 to 32.00
Octon Yarn, No. 135 to 145, per 400 lbs	\$32.00 to 34.00
Octon Yarn, No. 145 to 155, per 400 lbs	\$34.00 to 36.00
Octon Yarn, No. 155 to 165, per 400 lbs	\$36.00 to 38.00
Octon Yarn, No. 165 to 175, per 400 lbs	\$38.00 to 40.00
Octon Yarn, No. 175 to 185, per 400 lbs	\$40.00 to 42.00
Octon Yarn, No. 185 to 195, per 400 lbs	\$42.00 to 44.00
Octon Yarn, No. 195 to 205, per 400 lbs	\$44.00 to 46.00
Octon Yarn, No. 205 to 215, per 400 lbs	\$46.00 to 48.00
Octon Yarn, No. 215 to 225, per 400 lbs	\$48.00 to 50.00
Octon Yarn, No. 225 to 235, per 400 lbs	\$50.00 to 52.00
Octon Yarn, No. 235 to 245, per 400 lbs	\$52.00 to 54.00
Octon Yarn, No. 245 to 255, per 400 lbs	\$54.00 to 56.00
Octon Yarn, No. 255 to 265, per 400 lbs	\$56.00 to 58.00
Octon Yarn, No. 265 to 275, per 400 lbs	\$58.00 to 60.00
Octon Yarn, No. 275 to 285, per 400 lbs	\$60.00 to 62.00
Octon Yarn, No. 285 to 295, per 400 lbs	\$62.00 to 64.00
Octon Yarn, No. 295 to 305, per 400 lbs	\$64.00 to 66.00
Octon Yarn, No. 305 to 315, per 400 lbs	\$66.00 to 68.00
Octon Yarn, No. 315 to 325, per 400 lbs	\$68.00 to 70.00
Octon Yarn, No. 325 to 335, per 400 lbs	\$70.00 to 72.00
Octon Yarn, No. 335 to 345, per 400 lbs	\$72.00 to 74.00
Octon Yarn, No. 345 to 355, per 400 lbs	\$74.00 to 76.00
Octon Yarn, No. 355 to 365, per 400 lbs	\$76.00 to 78.00
Octon Yarn, No. 365 to 375, per 400 lbs	\$78.00 to 80.00
Octon Yarn, No. 375 to 385, per 400 lbs	\$80.00 to 82.00
Octon Yarn, No. 385 to 395, per 400 lbs	\$82.00 to 84.00
Octon Yarn, No. 395 to 405, per 400 lbs	\$84.00 to 86.00
Octon Yarn, No. 405 to 415, per 400 lbs	\$86.00 to 88.00
Octon Yarn, No. 415 to 425, per 400 lbs	\$88.00 to 90.00
Octon Yarn, No. 425 to 435, per 400 lbs	\$90.00 to 92.00
Octon Yarn, No. 435 to 445, per 400 lbs	\$92.00 to 94.00
Octon Yarn, No. 445 to 455, per 400 lbs	\$94.00 to 96.00
Octon Yarn, No. 455 to 465, per 400 lbs	\$96.00 to 98.00
Octon Yarn, No. 465 to 475, per 400 lbs	\$98.00 to 100.00
Octon Yarn, No. 475 to 485, per 400 lbs	\$100.00 to 102.00
Octon Yarn, No. 485 to 495, per 400 lbs	\$102.00 to 104.00
Octon Yarn, No. 495 to 505, per 400 lbs	\$104.00 to 106.00
Octon Yarn, No. 505 to 515, per 400 lbs	\$106.00 to 108.00
Octon Yarn, No. 515 to 525, per 400 lbs	\$108.00 to 110.00
Octon Yarn, No. 525 to 535, per 400 lbs	\$110.00 to 112.00
Octon Yarn, No. 535 to 545, per 400 lbs	\$112.00 to 114.00
Octon Yarn, No. 545 to 555, per 400 lbs	\$114.00 to 116.00
Octon Yarn, No. 555 to 565, per 400 lbs	\$116.00 to 118.00
Octon Yarn, No. 565 to 575, per 400 lbs	\$118.00 to 120.00
Octon Yarn, No. 575 to 585, per 400 lbs	\$120.00 to 122.00
Octon Yarn, No. 585 to 595, per 400 lbs	\$122.00 to 124.00
Octon Yarn, No. 595 to 605, per 400 lbs	\$124.00 to 126.00
Octon Yarn, No. 605 to 615, per 400 lbs	\$126.00 to 128.00
Octon Yarn, No. 615 to 625, per 400 lbs	\$128.00 to 130.00
Octon Yarn, No. 625 to 635, per 400 lbs	\$130.00 to 132.00
Octon Yarn, No. 635 to 645, per 400 lbs	\$132.00 to 134.00
Octon Yarn, No. 645 to 655, per 400 lbs	\$134.00 to 136.00
Octon Yarn, No. 655 to 665, per 400 lbs	\$136.00 to 138.00
Octon Yarn, No. 665 to 675, per 400 lbs	\$138.00 to 140.00
Octon Yarn, No. 675 to 685, per 400 lbs	\$140.00 to 142.00
Octon Yarn, No. 685 to 695, per 400 lbs	\$142.00 to 144.00
Octon Yarn, No. 695 to 705, per 400 lbs	\$144.00 to 146.00
Octon Yarn, No. 705 to 715, per 400 lbs	\$146.00 to 148.00
Octon Yarn, No. 715 to 725, per 400 lbs	\$148.00 to 150.00
Octon Yarn, No. 725 to 735, per 400 lbs	\$150.00 to 152.00
Octon Yarn, No. 735 to 745, per 400 lbs	\$152.00 to 154.00
Octon Yarn, No. 745 to 755, per 400 lbs	\$154.00 to 156.00
Octon Yarn, No. 755 to 765, per 400 lbs	\$156.00 to 158.00
Octon Yarn, No. 765 to 775, per 400 lbs	\$158.00 to 160.00
Octon Yarn, No. 775 to 785, per 400 lbs	\$160.00 to 162.00
Octon Yarn, No. 785 to 795, per 400 lbs	\$162.00 to 164.00
Octon Yarn, No. 795 to 805, per 400 lbs	\$164.00 to 166.00
Octon Yarn, No. 805 to 815, per 400 lbs	\$166.00 to 168.00
Octon Yarn, No. 815 to 825, per 400 lbs	\$168.00 to 170.00
Octon Yarn, No. 825 to 835, per 400 lbs	\$170.00 to 172.00
Octon Yarn, No. 835 to 845, per 400 lbs	\$172.00 to 174.00
Octon Yarn, No. 845 to 855, per 400 lbs	\$174.00 to 176.00
Octon Yarn, No. 855 to 865, per 400 lbs	\$176.00 to 178.00
Octon Yarn, No. 865 to 875, per 400 lbs	\$178.00 to 180.00
Octon Yarn, No. 875 to 885, per 400 lbs	\$180.00 to 182.00
Octon Yarn, No. 885 to 895, per 400 lbs	\$182.00 to 184.00
Octon Yarn, No. 895 to 905, per 400 lbs	\$184.00 to 186.00
Octon Yarn, No. 905 to 915, per 400 lbs	\$186.00 to 188.00
Octon Yarn, No. 915 to 925, per 400 lbs	\$188.00 to 190.00
Octon Yarn, No. 925 to 935, per 400 lbs	\$190.00 to 192.00
Octon Yarn, No. 935 to 945, per 400 lbs	\$192.00 to 194.00
Octon Yarn, No. 945 to 955, per 400 lbs	\$194.00 to 196.00
Octon Yarn, No. 955 to 965, per 400 lbs	\$196.00 to 198.00
Octon Yarn, No. 965 to 975, per 400 lbs	\$198.00 to 200.00
Octon Yarn, No. 975 to 985, per 400 lbs	\$200.00 to 202.00
Octon Yarn, No. 985 to 995, per 400 lbs	\$202.00 to 204.00
Octon Yarn, No. 995 to 1005, per 400 lbs	\$204.00 to 206.00

HONGKONG.

SHIPPING IN THE CHINA WATERS.

VESSELS.	DATE OF ARRIVAL.	CAPTAIN.
America	May 7	J. Mooney
Antenor	May 9	Brang
Belgo	May 10	L. Meyer
C. Monach	May 14	A. K. Rogers
Conquest	Apr. 14	Alcock
Dale	May 13	Hamlin
Duglio	Apr. 26	Thompson
Desmond	May 17	Clancy
Donato	May 19	Leitch
Flinted	May 18	M. Young
Pinebire	May 16	Jackson
Hindostan	May 9	Moogan
Chongking	Nov. 8	McConnell
Yellong		J. O'Connell
Kang-chi	May 15	Petersson
Kennett-Castle	May 6	J. Lusk
Killing	May 10	O'Hall
Kin-Kang	May 16	T. Burdett
Malabar	Apr. 8	Abbott
Month	May 17	Gauld
Monmouth	May 17	Johnson
Morrell-Chalmers	May 17	W. Ellis
Nerna	May 31	Richard
Powara		A. G. Coe
Pedoucaire	Apr. 23	Davies
Sas Ghal	May 19	Power
Shoal	Dec. 26	
Tanien	May 11	Irvine
Yokohama	May 19	Rhodes
Yut-ant	—	A. Daniels
		D. Brown
Ann Bertha	May 19	Knauss
Antenor	May 19	Knauss
Catalina	May 7	Austin
Centennial	May 13	Beare
Chiyama Maru	Apr. 13	Kawato
China	May 23	Boysen
Clancy	May 19	Fragle
Editha	Apr. 13	Wintars
Eliza Hawley	Mar. 23	Turkey
Emma	May 19	Michales
Faugh Balang	May 14	D. Rute
Frederick	Apr. 26	Fraser
Georgina	Apr. 26	Fraser
Hamburg	Apr. 27	Kroge
Hermine	Apr. 16	Roy
James E. Stone	Apr. 8	Wester
Johnston	Apr. 13	Boorman
L. J. Morse	May 30	P. B. An
Magaretha	Apr. 13	Thompson
Nassau	Apr. 1	Fragle
Norfolk	Apr. 1	Garland
Paragite	Apr. 1	Otton
Q. of England	Apr. 27	Vincent
Spargan	Apr. 19	Williams
S. of the Age	Apr. 19	Anderson
St. Albans	Mar. 28	Warland